

2003

# Hérons

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Hérons

and Louis says he was on a bike trip through the Rockies and after days of trees came upon McDonalds apple pie box and I said agh, how depressing, and he said oh no, what a relief it was, how glad I was to see it and Joe says in Las Vegas they have colours you've never even seen in nature like that's a good thing and Martin says what interests him are the ever-present human traces on and of the land and I wonder are they all just trying to be smart saying they are invested in cultural interpretations of nature but not really nature itself per se or do they really not feel it which is awfully sad or am I the sad one I mean how can I be so theoretically sophisticated about gender, I know that the natural woman you make me feel like is performatively constituted for example, and such a simpleton when it comes to my faith in real rocks and my admiration for bears and every summer day in Windsor is a smog alert day and everybody wants a good filter so people won't get sick from drinking the water, the fish have to breathe it, and that weasel-faced George Bush says there are problems with the Kyoto agreement and doesn't want to bog the economy down with a lot of red tape and I mean a cartoon weasel, a metaphoric weasel, rather than a real weasel which is probably a fine creature unlike George Bush whose swimming pool I'd like to fill with industrial waste water and now they issue smog alerts in Algonquin park and even there the sky is yellow at the edges and today I'm setting up camp along the river and two herons float through the still scene just above the surface and yes, of course, culture intervenes and their name renders their gray wings blue and I observe that their necks are shaped like letter S's, and the marshy backdrop looks like a Van Gogh but I mean which came first eh? and the point is I see you beautiful herons and I am relieved, how glad I am, how glad I am to see you.